

THE POST.

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At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

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Post's Corner.



THE FIRST-BORN.

The first-born is a fairy child,
A wondrous creature, fond and wild—
A moving exclamation!
Beside the hearth, upon the stair,
His footstep laughs with lightness;
And cradled all its features fair,
Are touched with mystic brightness,
First pledge of their betrothed love—
O, happy they that claim it!
First gift direct from Heaven above—
O, happy they that name it!
It tunes the household with its voice,
And, with quick laughter ringing,
Makes the inanimate rooms rejoice,
A hidden rapture bringing.
Its beauty all the beautiful things
By kindred light resemble;
But, evermore with fluttering wings,
On fairy confines trembles.
So much of those that gave it birth,
Of Father and of Mother;
So much of this world built on earth,
And so much of another!

Select Tales.

(From the Artists' Journal.)

A Tale that Morpheus told Me.

By JULY LUTE.

"All night long, in broken slumber,
I went down the world of dreams;
Troughs and land of war and turmoil,
Swept by loud and laboring streams."
It was one of those sultry afternoons,
When no comfort is found within doors,
and without, everything seems withering
and melting under the scorching rays
of a July sun; when not a zephyr moves its
silk wings, and the only air in the dusty
town, seems like the breath of a furnace.
I opened every door, threw up every
window, tried to raise a little wind with
a broad palm leaf, looked at the picture of
Sir John Franklin at the North Pole, read
a story of Lapland in winter, but I could
not even imagine a coolness. Then I
looked longingly toward the woodlands,
for I fancied I saw the trees wave, and felt
sure I would find a little breeze to fan me
there—at least, a little shade. So, donning
a huge sun-bonnet, and tucking IRE
MARVEL affectionately under my arm, I
left the busy streets, and sought a path
leading along the banks of a beautiful
stream that wound among the hills and
along the valleys, like a silver thread, till its
meanderings were lost in the distant wood.
I wandered on, through meadows and
over hill-tops, stopping sometimes, to
watch the graceful swing of the mowers,
listen to the song of the reapers, or catch
the faint hum of the village, until the
sounds at length died away in the distance,
and wearied, and warm, I began to look
about me for a shady seat. I soon espied
a small grove, so closely overhung with
vines that, with every breeze their foliage
swept the brink of the stream. Its thick
shade promised a cool retreat from the
burning sun, and I entered, and seating
myself on a fallen tree, was soon wander-
ing with little Madge and Clarence through
Dream-Life, so deeply interested, till the sun
had gone out, and twilight was fast deep-
ening into night. I closed my book and
rose to return home, but a light in the
East, told me Rob Horn's merry face
would soon "come rounding up the skies,"
and I sat down again; so much I love—
between the hours of day and night, when
the great round moon is lighting up the
world, and the stars peep gaily out—so
much I love to sit in a quiet corner, and
gaze on some rural scene, and this for
rural beauty, could not be surpassed.
On the opposite side of the stream, a broad
expanse of cultivated lands stretched away
in the blue distance, till their undulating
lines seemed to meet the sky. Fields of
Barley, Wheat and rye, ready for the
sickle, bent their heads to the night breeze
which, springing up, had moderated the
air and rendered it delightful; and now it
played with the long streamers of the
green corn, sending them dancing about
to the sound of their own music, and then
it swept gently through the lofty trees,
rustling their dewy leaves with a pleasant
rustling sound. Pastures "in white clover
clad," where the gentle kine, eased of
their luscious burden, rested lazily; or
chards bending with their loads of ripen-
ing fruit, cast broad shadows over the wa-
ving grass and meadows of new-mown
hay, sent forth balmy odors on the wings
of every zephyr that floated past till the
whole atmosphere seemed laden with its
sweets. Weary horses and lowing oxen,
freed once more from their daily toil,
came to slake their thirst, and now stood
midway in the stream, or moved slowly up
the bank, while a few songsters in the
grove warbled lowly as the moon shone
brightly into their nests, and the night-
hawk wheeled and sported in the blue
ether above them. I had sat, I know not
how long, gazing, some times at the lovely
land-scapes, then at the glittering, cloud-
less sky, reflecting in the bright water
at my feet, when I was startled by the sound
of approaching footsteps, and, a moment
after, a youth and maiden walking hand
in hand, came slowly down the path, and
stopping just without the grove, seemed

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for a time to forget themselves in silent
admiration of the scene. The lady was
very young—not over sixteen, I judged—
and fair as the dawn. A brow, as purely
white as a newly blown lily, was shaded
by a profusion of jetty curls that encircled
a head of such classic beauty as could only
have been modeled by the hands of the
Graces. Her soul-full eyes were dark as
night, and brilliant as the beams that
lighted them—her cheeks were the ruddy
glow of health, and her beautifully curved
lips were such as an artist loves to paint;
while joined to these was a form of most
faultless symmetry, and a hand and foot
that an hour would have been proud of.
Her companion was also young—his age
could scarce have exceeded twenty years,
and his figure was so slight and boyish, as
to give an idea of extreme delicacy, of con-
stitution. His eyes were of that clear
blue, so rarely found except in early child-
hood—his ample brow bore the stamp of
intellect, and the light hair curled as
gracefully about it as though a mother's
hand had just threaded its silken mazes.

A shade of sadness crossed his fine
face, whenever his eyes rested on the lovely
being by his side, and he seemed even
struggling with some painful thought;
while she, as if unconscious of his mood,
began to ply him with lively sallies, which
he strove to answer as gaily, till at length,
in a serious, half-musing tone, he said—

"Yes, Lena, it were better to part now—
now while our hearts are young in love—
we, young in years. If I go now, you
will, in time, learn to forget me, and love
again, some more fortunate, and mayhap,
more worthy suitor."

"Claude," said she, turning her young
face up to his, while her cheek blanched
and tears almost choked her utterance—
"Claude, will you drive me mad?" Then,
in a voice softened and broken by emotion,
she exclaimed, "O! how much you
wrong me. But you do not know my
heart, or you would not wound it thus.
Forget you! whose image is inscribed in
my heart of hearts—and worshipped with
the purest, fondest, maddest devotion
ever mortal felt! Even now, when you
would cast me off, I would lay down my
life for you. Forget you—indeed!"

"Nay, nay, my sweet Lena," he said, in
accents of deep emotion, "dry those tears
—I did not mean to wound you—I know
you love me—I know you would not easily
forget me—but what hope have we? I
am poor—yes, poor! and your father is
inexorable; has even spurned me like a dog
from his door—and all because I am cursed
with the crime of poverty! How then,
can I expect he will consent to our union?"

"That he will not, while you are poor
and nameless—alas! that it should be so in
our own free and enlightened America,
where true merit should be the passport
to any circle, and fathers should be proud
and happy to bestow their daughters on
men of worth and talent. I know my fa-
ther is stern and determined in his op-
position to our wishes, now; but 'learn to la-
bor and to wait,' he will yet relent."

"Ah! Lena, were I certain that by toil-
ing a few years, I could win you, most
willingly would I tax this frail body with
the most incessant labor; but it is a for-
tune your father requires, and how can I
amass one that will satisfy him, when, by
the greatest exertion, I can only support
myself? My best pictures, you know, I
cannot dispose of by lotteries, and my pen
does not bring me a farthing."

"Be more hopeful, dear Claude, you
are yet young, and already you are an ac-
complished artist, while your pen contrib-
utes to the best publications of the day.
Every production of pen and pencil, if you
will it, shall advance you, till ere long you
shall rank with our country's best poets
and painters. And then when you are
known to fame, your works will command
money as well as adulation—and if, in
your transit from obscurity to renown, you
have not learned to forget your loving
Lena, my father will readily sign her over
to the distinguished Claude Cumberland—
ah! ha! how happy I shall be then, my
own Claude."

"Bless you, Lena, you are a lovely pro-
phetess, and were I as sanguine as you
are, I should be quite happy now."

"And you are happy now; I know it. I
can see it in your dancing eyes. I knew I
could drive the blues away; and now, if
you would never put on that long face
again, I think it would be for your health;
there's no necessity for your having so
many dark hours; they would not come so
often if you did not nurse them so tenderly.
Whenever you feel them coming get
up some excuse for a hearty laugh, there
is nothing like it to frighten the blue-dev-
ils. They never come near me; Pa says
it's because I am such a romp, and threat-
ens to send me to a convent if I do not re-
form my hoidenish ways; and I really be-
lieve he would, only that Mr. Goldbug
says he likes my little giddy ways."

"Mr. Goldbug! and pray, Lena, who is
Mr. Goldbug?"

"And pray, Claud—jealous, eh? Well,
then, Mr. Goldbug is a bewhiskered dan-
dy, with rotten brains, whom my father
wishes me to marry because he thinks him
wise and rich. He thinks him wise be-
cause he called me a daughter of Momus,
and rich, because he wears so much
jewelry and boasts of his lands; but he
is not rich, and his wisdom, if he were

as wise as Plato, would have very little
weight with Pa, if not backed with the
"material aid," so I will humor him for a
time; he may even prepare for a splendid
wedding, if he chooses, and then I will let
him know how the whiskerand's purse
is crying for quarters—rare sport that
will be."

And she clapped her little hands in
childish glee, while her silvery laugh rang
out on the clear night like a peal of mu-
sical bells. Claude took up the refrain,
and laughed too, right merrily.

At this moment I fancied I heard a
rustling among the vines, behind me, and
turning, beheld, peering out from among
the leaves, a face so wicked, attached to a
form so ugly, that it seemed the distort-
ed monster of some hideous dream. I
tried to scream, but the sound stuck in my
throat—fear had made me dumb; but my
eyes saw everything—his intention—the
lovers' danger, and I tried to spring for-
ward to warn them, but could not even
move, and as I saw the wretch raise a
heavy club, and stealthily approach the
unconscious couple, I closed my eyes to
shut out the sight. But Claude discov-
ered the movement in time to spring aside
just as the club came down with a force
that sent the wretch headlong into the
stream. Claude watched him a moment,
and seeing he could not swim, sprang in
and bore him to the shore; but the villain
had scarce gained a footing, when, clutch-
ing his noble preserver, he pushed him
back, and tried to hold his head under the
water. Claude struggled and begged for
mercy. Lena stamped her little foot and
shook her clenched hands, while her eyes
seemed to rain sparks of fire.

"Villain!" she cried, "let him go, or I
will have you hanged! Let him go! You
detestable wretch! Let him go, I say!"
Then dropping on her knees, she besought
him with tears and prayers.

"Mr. Goldbug!" she exclaimed, "dear,
kind, good Mr. Goldbug! do let him go,
and I will reward you with gold, love,
anything! only let him go!"

But her threats and pleadings fell alike
undecided, and Claude's strength was fast
failing when, as if impelled by some
strange power, she sprang to her feet,
and with the aspect of a pythoness, and
the strength of a man, she hurled a heavy
stone at the wretch, but it fell harmless
into the water—another followed, and an-
other with no better effect, then seizing a
club she rushed forward to the water's
edge, dealing him blow after blow upon
the head; till he fell reeling into the water
—it closed over him with a sullen groan,
and he sank down—down!

O! pshaw! I am awake now—and so that
tragedy was all a dream!

The Mother and her Family.

The philosophy is rarely found. The
most perfect sample I ever met, was an
old woman, who was apparently the poor-
and most forlorn of the human species; so
true is the maxim which all profess to be-
lieve, and none act upon invariably, viz.,
that all happiness, not depend upon out-
ward circumstances. The wise woman to
whom I have alluded, walks to Boston, a
distance of twenty or thirty miles to sell a
bag of brown thread and stockings, and
then patiently walks back again with her
little gains. Her dress, though tidy, is a
grotesque collection of "shreds and patch-
es," coarse in the extreme.

"Why don't you come down in a wag-
gon?" said I, when I observed she was wear-
ied with her long journey.

"We han't got any horse," she replied;
"the neighbors are very kind to me, but
they can't spare their'n, and it would cost
as much to hire one as all my thread
would come to."

"You have a husband—don't he do
anything for you?"

"He is a good man—he does all he can
but he's a cripple and an invalid. He
reels my yam and mends the children's
shoes. He's as kind a husband as a wo-
man need have."

"But his being a cripple is a heavy
misfortune to you," said I.

"Why, ma'am, I don't look upon it in
that light," replied the thread woman. "I
consider that I have great reason to be
thankful, that he never took any bad hab-
its."

"How many children have you?"

"Six sons and five daughters, ma'am."

"Six sons and five daughters! What a
family for a poor woman to support!"

"It's a family, surely, ma'am; but there
ain't one of 'em that I'd be willing to
lose. They are all as healthy children as
need to be—all as willing to work and all
clever to me. Even the littlest boy when
he gets a cent now and then for doing an
errand is sure to bring it to me."

"Do your daughters spin your thread?"

"No, ma'am; as soon as they are big
enough to they go out to service, as I
don't want to keep them always delving
for me; they are always willing to give me
what they can; but it's right and fair that
they should do a little for themselves. I
do all my spinning after the folks are in
bed."

"Don't you think you should be better
off, if you had no one but yourself to pro-
vide for?"

"Why, no, ma'am, I don't. If I hadn't
been married I should always had to work
as I could, and now I can't do more than
that. My children are a great comfort to

me, and I look forward to the time when
they'll do as much for me, as I have done
for them."

Here was true philosophy! I learned a
lesson from that poor woman which I shall
not soon forget.

JUVENILES.

An additional instance of the danger of
attempting to show off children before
company, was related to us by a friend,
who, although he has an interesting fami-
ly of young folks, who reflects great cred-
it upon their bringing up, does not exhibit
them as prodigies.

At a party assembled at a house on
Fourth street, a few evenings since, the
fair hostess wished to astonish her com-
pany, with the precocity of her "pretty lit-
tle curly headed boy," of four years of age,
and Frank recited the "Pet Lamb," with
great applause.

"Why," remarked a gentleman in the
crowd, anxious to propitiate the mother of
the young genius, "he pronounces his
words with astonishing distinctness, an-
other proof of his mother's admirable
teachings."

"Yes," said the gratified mother, "and I
believe in teaching children French in their
infancy, as well as their native tongue. I
have already taught Frank to pronounce
a number of familiar French words. Lis-
ten!—Frank say *parlez la*—pretty now!"

The prodigy thinking, no doubt, of that
children's friend, Peter Parley, answered
this correctly.

"Oh, admirably," said the gentleman.

The lady encouraged by the applause
proceeded.

"Now Frank, say *bouquet*, and you shall
have some ice cream."

Frank thus encouraged, commenced,—"bo-
o, 'bo-oo," but getting no farther, the
mother continued.

"That's right so far. Vulgar people al-
ways say bo,—but bo what, Frank?"
Upon a second call the child kept "bo-
o—bo-ooing" until his mother, fearful that
he would be set down for a booby, again
came to the rescue with,

"Come, Frank, you say it. You cer-
tainly have not forgot—what do I put in
the glass every morning?"

"Oh, I know now—why b-b—brandy
mother!"

Frank got a scream, for ice cream, and
was sent away to get up his French. He
went out boo-boo-booing to another tune.

Revolutionary Anecdote.

Mr. B., a merchant of Providence, R. I.
and a man celebrated afterwards for his
liberality and public spirit, was the owner
of a most fortunate privateer which sailed
out of the port of Providence. On one
occasion when she had just shipped a car-
go of sugar, taken from a very rich prize,
in tolling it into the yard, one of the hogs-
heads stove, and a quantity of sugar fell
out. A poor woman in the neighborhood
seeing the disaster, ran and filled her
apron. Mr. B., from the loft of his store,
called out—

"What are you doing there?"

"Privateering, sir!" answered the poor
woman looking up.

The remark was so forcible, that the
merchant immediately made her a present
of the entire hoghead.

BURNS AND FERGUSON.

That Burns erected a monument over
the grave of Ferguson, the poet, is well
known—not so, hitherto, a little circum-
stance of interest connected with this hon-
orable tribute to a brother poet. It now
appears that two years elapsed before
Burns was able to pay for the monument,
as witness a letter to Hill, dated in 1793:

"I send you by the bearer, Mr. Clark, a
friend of mine, six pounds and a shilling
which you will dispose of as follows: Five
pounds ten shillings per account I owe to
Mr. R. Burns' architect, for erecting a
stone over the grave of poor Ferguson.
He was two years in erecting it, after I had
commissioned him for it, and I have been
two years in paying him, after he sent me
his account; so he and I are quits. He
had the *hardiness* to ask me interest on
the sum; but considering the money was
due by one poet for putting a tombstone
over another, he may, with grateful sur-
prise, thank heaven that he ever saw a
farthing of it."

Wm. Bamber, recently burned to death
in Albany, had a most singular present-
ment of evil when he left his young wife
on the fatal evening. It had been for
some time his conviction that he should
die a violent death, and an hour before his
death he mentioned the violent fate of
several relatives. Several times during
the day of the accident, he expressed pre-
sentiments of immediate evil, and talked
about making a will, looked over his ac-
counts, &c. When he left his wife at
first, he returned, and made her repeat
some music, hesitated, then kissed her, and
said he would be back immediately. He
was soon after brought home a blackened,
burned and dying man.

An analysis of the cucumber, by profes-
sor Salisbury, of Albany, shows that nine-
teen-seventy-one hundredths of the fruit are
water. This is more than the watermelon,
which contains ninety-four parts the
muskmelon contains ninety.

Jonathan Spike's Speech on the Pro- tection of Hen Roosts.

Mister President: I've sot here and lis-
tened to Tom Hone's pusillanimous at-
tempts to git you to vote agin this bill for
the protection of hen roosts till he's com-
pletely riz up the ridorigerous sensibilities
of my intellectual capacities! But, Mr.
President, what care I? His high-toned
urgifyin' hangs to the end of my sheet,
flap like a bunch of burdocks to a jack-
asses tail! O hearken to him no longer,
most high an' mighty boss, for he's gone
—hushed up, jumped into the depths of
unlimited space; or, in the tetotacious lan-
guage of Shakespeare, when er' liekin' the
Ingins—"Div—kerslash!—into the briny
ocean!"

The mud eels an' cat fish
On his body will riot,
An' lobsters an' flat fish
Select him for diet.

Mister President: I'm a blazin' with the
smoke of vengeance agin Tom Hone, and
to show you that sumthin' must be done
for the protection of hen roosts,

"I shall a tail unfold whose lites words
Will harrow your soul up—freeze ver blood;
Make yer two eyes like stars start outer their
speers,

An' yer combined locks to stan' on end,
Like quills on the dreadful porcupine."

Mister President:—Hark! The nite is
dark an' fearful, an' the tom cats make it
more so by their awful yellins. The thun-
ders rumble through the cordage, an'
fierce lightning's spit the sky. There—close
by Uncle Ebenzer's barn—is the peace-
ful an' happy hen-house. Inside quietly
reposit on their majestical roosts, are the
virtuous and lamb-like hens, the infantile
chickens, an' the aged rooster, wot kin
lick anything in the bird line that carries
feathers. Their thoughts are sweet as a sap
yoke, an' happy as a gal brider. But a
lass!

"A change comes o'er the spirit of my dream."

Mathinks I see a wretch enter that joyous
and happy wigwam, an' with unfinchin'
hand tear from their peaceful abode these
innocent hens, an' slams 'em in a bag not-
withstanding their supplications for mercy
thar pleadin' for their life.

Mister President:—I am sea sick at the
atrocious of such a scene, an' I turn from
it like I would from a skunk. You may
sarch all over creation, from the topmost
peaks of the Allegany down inter the
innermost depths of the Dead Sea, and
you couldn't find another such a barbarous
savage.

Mister President:—I believe the pro-
crustinated delirium of this destituted re-
public is centered on the passin' of this
bill. If it is passed, yer eyes will be
semi-circled with diadems of glory. If it
ain't, the turkey buzzards of remorse will
gallop threw yer dreams, and ten legged
roosters will perch on yer bedsteads an-
erow—

"Peace!—Peace!—There is no peace!"

Mister President:—I'm dun. Give us
a chew tobacco.—Privateer.

Stephen Allen's Pocket Piece.

Among the victims of the Henry Clay
disaster was Stephen Allen, Esq., an aged
man of the purest character, formerly a
Mayor of New York, beloved and esteem-
ed by all who knew him. In his pocket-
book was found a printed slip, apparently
cut from a newspaper, of which the fol-
lowing is a copy:

"Keep good company or none. Never
be idle. If your hands can't be usefully
employed, attend to the cultivation of your
mind. Always speak the truth. Make
few promises. Live up to your engage-
ments. Keep your secrets, if you have
any. When you speak to a person look
him in the face. Good company and good
conversation are the very sinews of virtue.
Good character is above all things else.—
Your character cannot be essentially in-
jured except by your own acts. If any
one speaks evil of you, let your life be so
that none will believe him. Drink no in-
toxiating liquors. Ever live (misfortune
excepted) within your income. When
you retire to bed, think over what you
have been doing during the day. Make
no haste to be rich, if you would prosper;
small and steady gains give competency
and tranquility of mind. Never play any
game of chance. Avoid temptation;
though fear may not withstand it. Earn
money before you spend it. Never run
into debt, unless you see a way to get out
again. Never borrow if you can possibly
avoid it. Do not marry until you are able
to support a wife. Never speak evil of
one. Keep yourself innocent, if you
would be happy. Save when you are
young to spend when you are old. Read
over the above maxims at least once a
week."

CATCHING FLIES.—The Prairie Farmer
tell how they catch flies in England. It
is done by "fly-papers," and the process
is called "fly-torture," on account of the
manner in which the insects have their feet
fastened in the "sticks." The article used
is rosin and sweet oil mixed, and spread
over the surface of a newspaper, and then
slightly sprinkled with sugar dust. The
moment the fly puts down his foot he is
fast. They are thus caught with great
rapidity. The "torture" appears to con-
sist in a want of liberty to go where they
please.

This column is, invariably, well filled!

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 7 50
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25
For half column 6 months, - - - \$14
" " 12 months, - - - 18
For whole column 6 months, - - - 25
" " 12 months, - - - 35

A liberal deduction made for yearly adver-
tisements. When the number of time for con-
tinuing an advertisement is not specified, it will
be continued until ordered out and charged ac-
cordingly.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE PRINTERS' LI-
BRARY.—Several interesting curiosities
were presented to the New York Typo-
graphical Society for its Library, at its
meeting on Saturday evening, the 14th
instant.

Mr. Edward J. Purse, a printer of Sa-
vannah, Ga., presented an eagle, cut out
of solid brass, and appears to be as good as
when first cut. It was used in the head
of a Georgia newspaper (probably the
Gazette), soon after the Revolution.

A member of the Society now a resident
of Savannah—Mr. Edward Cole—made a
present of seven of the bills of currency in
vogue in the days of the Revolution. Two
of the bills were issued by the assembly
of Maryland, March 1, 1770. One of
them was for eight, and the other was for
four dollars. They entitled the bearer to
gold or silver at the rate of 4s. 6d. ster-
ling per dollar; or the amounts designated
in them were payable in bills of exchange
in London. On the back of the bills are
printed the words "Tis death to Counter-
feit." They are signed R. Conden and J.
Clapham, and are numbered 1207 and
4714.

A bill for two shillings and sixpence, is-
sued by the Assembly of Pennsylvania, in
the thirteenth year of the reign of His
Majesty George III. It is dated October
1, 1773.

A bill for eight dollars, issued by the
Assembly of Maryland, April 1, 1774. Al-
so another for one dollar, of the same date
of issue.

A bill for ninepence, issued by the As-
sembly of Pennsylvania, October 25, 1775.

A bill for thirty dollars, issued by the
State of Georgia. It is about the size of
the bills of the present day, but printed
on common looking paper. It entitles the
bearer to thirty dollars, to be paid within
the space of twelve months, out of the
moneys arising from the sales of forfeited
estates, pursuant to an act of Assembly,
passed the fourth day of May, 1778. It
was printed in Savannah, in 1778, by W.
Lancaster.

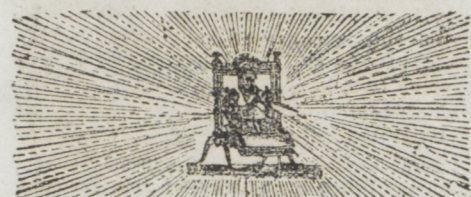
There are now quite a number of litera-
ry curiosities to be seen, free of charge at
the Printers' Library, which is open every
evening. Among the collection will be
found some very interesting ancient works.

BOB'S NOTION OF BOOK FARMING.—Bob
the farmer's son, thus expresses his notion
of an improved system of farming in the
Indiana Farmer:—

I have only to say to you, that I wish
you would keep your agricultural paper
to yourselves, and away from our house.
Since the old man has been taking it there
is no "rest for the wicked," certain. He
keeps us hauling *muck*, (as he calls it,) *ma-
nure*—old ashes, and even makes us
clean out the pig-pen and put the filth on
the fields. Formerly there was some mer-
cy shown the horses, for we ploughed only
three or four inches deep, but now, no
less than ten inches will do, and the
ground is to be ploughed below that, with
a new plough he has just bought.

The next thing, I presume, will be to
take the bottom out of the well

THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 15, 1852.

Remember;

That from and after the 30th of Sept. that the *Lebanon Post* can be sent to any post office in this county free of postage; and to any post office in the State at the law rate of 3½ cents per quarter, or 13 cents the year. Now who will not subscribe to their own paper?

Come up and subscribe for the *Post*, and get your friends and neighbors to subscribe. We have not near got a living list yet. Remember, also, that we propose to send it to clubs of 10 for \$15, or \$1 50 to each subscriber; or to clubs of 20 for \$25, or \$1 25 to each subscriber. Clubs must be paid for in advance. We make no boasts about our paper, but we are willing to let it sink or swim on its own merits or demerits. If you do not like our paper do not take it, but do not say: "I like the paper very well, and would be very glad to see it continue," and then turn right around and borrow your neighbor's paper.

We have discovered a vast amount of indigent poverty, since our sojourn in this county; men who no one would suspect of being "hard run;" who, in fact are reputed wealthy; and yet, astonishing to relate, they are not able to take their own paper! We would go in to levy a penny tax to support such men.

We would again reiterate our wish that those persons who call at our Reading Room, to peruse our files &c., be careful and not tear or demolish them; and by all means to place all the files, &c., in the same places from which they took them. We are a great lover of order and it takes more time than we have to spare to follow up every reader that visits our room, and re-arrange what they have turned into wild confusion. We are perfectly willing that any one should read our exchanges, for we wish to cultivate a taste for reading, especially among the young men of this place; but, really, we will have to lock our exchanges up, in self-defence.

In another column will be seen the proceedings of a meeting held at Webberville Tex. Dr. R. C. MOFFETT, was a particular friend of ours, and most deeply and earnestly do we condole with his relations and numerous friends. He was the favorite of all who knew him; possessing as he did, a warm and impulsive heart, and a disposition ever alive to the dictates of honor. This token of respect, coming as it does from a community to which he was comparatively a stranger, tells well for his memory. When he left Springfield for the far-off fertile plains of Texas, there was many a warm pressure upon his honest palm, accompanied with the heart-felt prayer for his safe return to Kentucky. A few weeks since, we published a letter from him, stating how bright were his prospects, and what hopes he had of establishing himself in his profession.—But, alas! how uncertain is life? his letter had not traversed half the distance to its destination, ere he was cold and stiff in death. Long may his virtues live in the memory of his friends.

We see that the Louisville *Varieties* man has hoisted the name of Mrs. JANE G. SWISSELM, for President; and our most unfortunate self for Vice President. One thing we are sorry for—that the *Varieties* is so very obscure that we fear it will not be known out side of the office from which it is published.

Truly WALSH, thou art an enigma! We have long known of your predilection to "petticoat government," but little thought you would have wished us to assist to rule you and your herd! So be it, we will do our duty, should it devolve upon us.

We are rejoiced to state that two out of every three of our countrymen we hear speaking on the subject, in this city, declare they will not vote for Pearce.—*Lou. Varieties*.

You're laboring under a mistake—Africans are not allowed to vote in Kentucky.

"If IGNORANCE IS BLISS, 'TIS FOLLY TO BE WISE.—The editor of the *Varieties* wishes us to inform him what posts are! If he don't know what a lamp post is; he is mighty loving and familiar with strangers; that's all.

Circuit Court commences in this place, on next Monday.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Who hath the dyspepsia? They that drink weak coffee! Who hath weak nerves all the day long? They that look into the coffee cup when it is too pale to cast a shadow! Look not upon coffee when it giveth not its color to the cup. Know all men by these presents, that we have been presented with one of Remington's Patent Coffee Pots, and honestly declare that we would not use any other kind in our family. In olden times fortunes were given, love-matches were made by grounds left in the bottom of a cup of muddy coffee. Now there is no grounds left in your cup; but there is a more substantial fortune given by this new invention, in the shape of good, strong coffee, with a saving of one-third of the coffee now used.

In conclusion we would say that "H. JOHNSON near the Public Square, Dealer in Stoves and Tin Ware," is the only authorized agent for the manufacture of this truly excellent coffee pot, in this county.

Our friend, H. R. GREEN, of Springfield, is the agent for Washington County. Also, Wm. F. MCGILL, of Bardstown, possesses the agency for Nelson Co.

HON. J. L. HELM will address the people of this county, at the Court House, on next Monday the 27th, on the subject of National Politics.

HON. DAVID MERRIWETHER, will address the people of Marion, on next Monday, at the Court House in this place on the subject of National Politics.

We are told that we are to have a Carriage and Buggy manufactory in our town. Mr. GREEN of Danville purposes to locate in Lebanon, and we are sure he could not have made a better choice.

Mr. J. C. Purdy, neighbor of the John Purdy who raised the tall stock of corn, tells us that he can beat him. He raised a stock of corn in his field, measuring 20 feet 7 inches in height and 30½ inches around the butt. A jay-bird had built its nest in the tassel, and a wood pecker had made its nest-hole directly under where the second ear joined the stock, (it bore two ears,) and when found contained 4 young ones. The stock bore likewise, a good crop of *chinkapins*.

We do not pretend to hint that Mr. P. has been guilty of a prevarication, but this does seem to us to be a very big—stock of corn.

Mr. T. L. BRADFORD, President of the Cincinnati and Nashville Rail Road Company, pursuant to an appointment, spoke here on Saturday last, to a pretty large audience. He spoke on the benefits of Rail Roads in general and the especial advantages of the Cincinnati and Nashville road to the people of this county, by its being built through their territory. We had not the pleasure of hearing the gentleman, as we were absent; but we are informed that he made an excellent and most powerful effort in favor of his cause.

The Chief Engineer of the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road Company, started from this place on yesterday, (Tuesday,) on the proposed route through Bardstown, to the L. & N. line. This is merely a visit of observation, to note the most practicable route, previous to the final survey. We hope, by next week to report the result of his observations.

We are in reception of the October number of *Godey's Lady's Book*. It is a splendid double number. It may be seen by calling at our Reading Room.

The highest encomium we could pass upon their performance, is by stating that the editor of the Louisville *Varieties* pronounces them humbugs.—*Post*.

We must, in justice, confess you are a better judge of such bells as they use, than we are; for many a day you have had one suspended from your neck, and whilst seeking your frugal dinner of herbs, you regulated your steps to its music.—*Lou. Varieties*.

What "bell weather" do you follow in your course against Pearce? What kind of bell does he wear? You appear to be very well acquainted with its tinkle.

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—The editor of the Louisville *Varieties*, belaboring McGee, of the *American Celt*, for dabbling in politics! Ha! ha! haw! aint it funny?—*Post*.

Really, Jack-o we cannot see cause for your surprise; for most men will confess that, after standing your nonsense for nearly two years, we ought, by this time, be able to take a turn with the arch-fiend himself.—*Varieties*.

There is no danger of your falling out with the lest named gentleman—you are on too good terms.

In another column be seen the advertisement of J. W. CHANDLER & Co. We have not space to do more than simply call attention to it, this week.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE HUMBOLDT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

The steamer Humboldt arrived at 10 A. M., from Southampton, with 130 passengers, and \$40,000 in specie.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—Sales on the 30th were 600 bales at previous rates. On the 31st 6000 bales were sold. The corn market was quiet, and had been throughout the week. Wheat for the week declined 1a21. Corn was unchanged. Flour is easier; yellow 29s; white 29 6d. Floating cargoes are 6d lower.

The damage to the crops was not so great as anticipated.

In London corn was dull. Old Wheat realized previous prices. Consols closed on Tuesday at 100a100½.

Trade in Manchester was favorable.

Further News by the Humboldt.

Accounts from Bombay are to the 24th July. The missing steamer Iheralia is safe. Louis Napoleon has ordered all English papers to be opened at the post offices, in order to suppress the objectionable ones. A magnificent eruption of Mount Etna took place on the 20th Aug. It was feared that several villages would be destroyed by the lava. The cholera is marching eastward, and prevails in several parts of Prussia, becoming more and more fatal. Accounts from Australia state that an increased yield of gold has been made at Sidney.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.

The steamers Illinois and Sierra Nevada arrived from California yesterday with one day later news.

The most important item is from Peru. The President of Peru has authorized a levy of an army of 10,000, and to equip the navy with not less than six steamers and the same number of sailing vessels to protect the Peruvian flag and interest of the country from any indignity or encroachment which may be offered.

The Illinois brings \$1,370,000; the Nevada \$150,000.

BUFFALO, Sept. 13.

The gale on Lake Erie on Saturday, drove the St. Louis, laden with grain, ashore, and the brig Ironstone was beached at Duck Island. Several other boats were driven ashore.

ADDITIONAL NEWS BY THE NIAGARA.

HALIFAX, Sept. 15.

Gardener's Circular says the demand for beef is limited, and prices have given away fully 5s per tierce, with downward tendency. Pork is retailing at 2s4s lower. Bacon is firmer; the stock is low. Sales 36 tons lard at former rates. Old Prime Mess Beef 85a105s. New 115a 125s. Eastern Prime Mess Pork 80a87s.

The Fishery excitement is over. Sixty thousand ounces gold had arrived at port Philip.

The French minister has commenced to inform the Havre merchants that the Government will not protect them while loading Guano at Lobos.

A portal convention has been signed between Spain and Austria.

Louis Napoleon is about writing a pamphlet defending himself against the aspersions of the English.

The cholera has appeared in Germany. The Russians burnt three Circassian villages to ashes as a chastisement.

The politics of England are quiet. Col. Law, commander of the troop to New Foundland, is about being appointed Governor of the Island.

The potato rot in Ireland has disappeared.

The weather is favorable for harvesting. France—Gen. Babinine is dead.

The troops are not to be withdrawn from Rome.

It is rumored that Napoleon has transferred his attention to the daughter of Gaiteriski.

Idia has taken the oath of allegiance to the President.

Hollingshead's Circular says of Cotton a moderate business has been done for the past week, and sales are divided among spinners, exporters, and speculators. The market consequently inactive notwithstanding light receipts, and the small quantity on the way.

Boston, Sept. 14.

The returns from Vermont show that the Whig Governor has been defeated by the people.

The House stands, 96 Whigs, 83 opposition. Senate—25 Whig probably 5 opposition.

Macham and Tracy, (Whigs) are elected to Congress. Sabine is defeated.

Additional returns from Maine confirm the defeat of Hubbard (Democrat) for Governor, who will lack 4,000 votes.

The Democrats will probably have a small majority, or the Maine Liquor advocate a large one in the House.

Baltimore, Sept. 15.

The New Orleans mail is through.

Later Texas advices are received.

Judge Watson's trial has been put off till next Congress, consequently there will be no federal court in the meantime in Texas.

The cholera is disappearing.

The crop of Corn, Cotton and Sugar, will be abundant.

A most atrocious murder was perpetrated at Austin, by B. Thompson on W.

Fonmin. A reward of \$3,000 is offered for his arrest.

The excitement in Peter Colony has subsided.

Another break has occurred in the Cesspeak Canal, which will require two weeks to repair.

The Phoenix Cotton Mill near Batavia sold for \$28,000. It cost \$150,000.

Baltimore, Sept. 15.

Gen. Scott arrived this P. M., on his way to Blue Lick Springs, Ky., to select a site for a Western Military Hospital. He was received by the Whig Central Committee and numerous Whig delegations. To night he is to be serenaded by the Blue's Brass Band. He is accompanied by Genls. Wool & Lawsons. He will be absent 12 days.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP PACIFIC.

The steamer Pacific arrived with Liverpool dates to the 8th.

The Pacific had 107 passengers.

The harvesting weather in the northern part of Europe is favorable. The wheat crop is of fine quality and a good yield. Throughout England, Ireland and Scotland generally, the crops are regarded as abundant.

The Africa arrived out on Saturday.

The West India steamer Midway arrived on the 5th, with \$1,200,000.

Capt. Hay, of the 17th Regiment, has eloped and married the daughter of Marquis Conyngham, and sailed for the United States.

Great preparations are making to receive Napoleon along the line of his proposed tour.

Petitions continue to pour in in favor of the Empire.

Lloyd's says that Napoleon's marriage was postponed by advice of the physician of Prince Vasa, and that it will certainly take place, and that the proclamation of the Emperor will precede instead of following the nuptials; also, that it has been determined upon to convoke the French Senate to obtain a decision of the people on the question of the Empire.

The French Minister has been recalled, and Dutch funds fell rapidly in consequence.

Cavaignac and Carmot refuse to become candidates. The "Debates" expresses strong dissatisfaction at the seizure of the French fishing vessels.

Pittsburg, Sept. 13.

Gen. Scott arrived this morning. A large crowd escorted him from the railroad depot to the Monongahela House, where he has taken lodgings. This morning at 10 o'clock a large number of citizens assembled in front of the hotel, when the General was introduced to the citizens by Capt. Naylor. He responded to the loud cheers of the people in a short speech, during which, he passed a high eulogium upon Pennsylvania and her regular and citizen soldiers.

It was announced from the balcony that a meeting would be held to-night at the same place, when addresses from several distinguished whig strangers would be delivered.

General Scott will remain here until Monday morning, when he will depart for the west.

ONEIDA, Sept. 18.

Last night Mary Gregg was shot through the body, while standing at her window, the ball penetrating the regions of the stomach. She lingered till 3 o'clock to-day, when she expired. No traces of the murderer are found, nor can any cause be conjectured for the murder.

LOUISVILLE CATTLE MARKET.

Sept. 15, 1852.

BEEVES.—Good cattle scarce at 5½c. Sales at 4½, 5½ for fair, and 3½ at 4½ for inferior and grass fed.

HOGS.—Sales of a few hundred head for the market at 4½ at 4½c. Sales for packing at 5c.

Explosion at Chillicothe—Six Houses Destroyed.

We learn by private intelligence that a keg of powder exploded in a store adjoining the Telegraph office in Chillicothe, Ohio, on Thursday. Six houses were destroyed and several lives supposed to be lost. The building occupied by the Telegraph company was one of the houses destroyed; hence no news by the wires.

[Exchange.]

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—A fight which threatens seriously occurred on Strawberry Alley, near the Court House, on Monday evening, between Mr. John George and Mr. Lewis Toler. The fight grew out of a dispute in regard to the ownership of a sword cane which Toler had in possession and which George claimed. From words they came to blows; George, as we are informed, making the assault. Toler inflicted several severe, and it is thought dangerous wounds upon George with the sword of the cane. One in the abdomen and another through the arm into the chest. Toler was arrested and after a long and tedious examination, discharged yesterday.—*Clarksville Jeffersonian*, 8th.

JUST THE THING FOR SUMMER NIGHTS.—An inventor in Macon, Ga., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improved fan bedstead. A fan is hung on a vibrated rod, passing through arms attached to the bed-posts, which, by appropriate gearing of cords and pulley, is attached to the slats on which the bed is placed, and on which a person's weight sets the machinery in motion to keep the fan vibrating all night.

The receipts from the Pittsburgh and Cleveland railroad, during August, were \$30,427.

From the Austin [Texas] State Gazette.

Tribute of Respect.

Just as our paper was preparing for the press, we received the proceedings of a meeting of the citizens of Webberville, held on the 26th instant, to pay a suitable tribute of respect to the memory of their late fellow-citizen, Dr. R. C. Moffett. We have to condense the proceedings to get them into our paper to-day. Dr. J. R. Simms was chosen chairman, and W. M. Seiver, Secretary. Col J. B. Banks, Rev. Wesley Smith and T. M. Seiver were appointed a committee to prepare resolutions for the meeting. They reported a preamble setting forth the circumstances of Dr. Moffett's death, the efforts made to restore him to life after the body was found, and his burial by the Masonic fraternity, the military and citizens—closing as follows:

Dr. Moffett, as a physician, during his short stay among us, gave every evidence of erudition, and skill in his profession; as a gentleman, his bearing was high-toned, courteous and frank; as a friend, he was firm and warm-hearted. Therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with his relations and friends, feeling that they have lost a dutiful and kind relative, and we a highly estimable citizen and friend.

Resolved, That a copy of the proceedings of this meeting be sent to the *Austin Gazette* for publication, and that the Louisville, Memphis and Springfield papers be requested to notice them.

J. R. SIMMS, Chairman.
W. M. SEIVER, Secretary.

A ROMANTIC SUICIDE.—A man named Patrick Bartlett recently committed suicide in Pike county, Ala., by hanging himself soon after his marriage. The Troy Palladium says:

He had been in love with a young lady but was prevented, by some means, from marrying her, and wedded another. Soon after his marriage he carried his wife to see his parents, and there met the young lady, his former love, to whom he seems to have been devotedly attached. Their feelings upon meeting overcame their sense of propriety, and they rushed into each other's arms, embraced, and were melted to tears. This seems to have revived, in a ten fold degree, his love for her; and after carrying his wife back to her parents, said that he would go to Troy and mail a letter, which he had written; but it appears he came to the determination on the way to destroy himself, which he did, in the manner above described.

The great Whig jubilee yesterday was one of the most imposing, well conducted, and orderly gatherings that ever convened. There was not a disturbance, fight, or even an angry word spoken during the day. All met together as friends and brothers.

The Barbaque was most beautifully furnished and supplied with choice meats, good bread, and an abundance of potatoes all cooked in the best manner possible. A mountain of bread, and whole hetaombs of sheep were consumed, in addition to the droves of fat beeves and pigs.—The ladies tables were more luxuriously furnished, and nearly all the delicacies as well as substantial of the season were provided in abundance.—*Lou. Cour.*

THE NEW YORK POSTAGE.—The postage law just passed, provides that three ounces shall be the maximum weight of newspapers subject to single postage; for such, for any distance within the United States. Newspapers not exceeding 1½ ounces in weight, are circulated at half price in the State where published, and small papers can be pre paid, or stamped, and go in bundles, by weight, at those rates. Transient papers, unless paid in advance, will be charged double postage.

MOST ATROCIOUS ATTEMPT AT WHOLESALE MURDER.—One of the most diabolical attempts at wholesale murder, that has ever come to our knowledge, was perpetrated last night, on the line of Hudson River Railroad, in the vicinity of Burnham's Hotel, at Bloomingdale. It appears that some villain or villains, embedded one end of an iron rail, in the earth, to the depth of two feet, with the upper end standing off in a northern direction, so that the Evening Express train from Albany, on reaching the point, shortly after ten o'clock P. M., ran at full speed against it, staving in the front of the locomotive, and completely disabling it. Fortunately, and miraculously, however, no person was injured, and after a detention of about an hour, another locomotive was procured from the upper depot at Thirty-first st., when the passengers were conveyed to the city. It would be difficult to say what punishment would be sufficiently severe for those who thus jeopardized the lives of hundreds of passengers.

N. Y. Tribune.

A THICK WALL.—The British Government are constructing at Dover an artificial harbor for the safety of shipping. It is to consist of a space of seven hundred acres, is to be enclosed by a wall more than two miles in length; more that half of which space will at all times secure a depth of from thirty to forty-two feet in the lowest tide. The wall will be ninety feet wide at the bottom, and fifty at the top; the sides will be eighteen feet thick, and consist of immense blocks of solid stone, the middle filled with artificial stone or concrete. The foundation of this stupendous work is now laying by companies of m-n who remain several hours, with diving bells, under the water. This gigantic display of human power and skill will, when fully completed, cost more than two millions sterling.

A man without discretion; is like a ship without a helm.

POWER OF CREATION.—The experiments made by Professor Crosse, of England, of producing insect life from elements free from all ova, have given rise to the fallacious idea that man possesses the faculty of creation. Whatever the cause of life, electricity, in itself, or in combination with the gasses, man has no power of creation in himself, however he may be made the medium of life, or the agent acting for a higher power. As a creature, whatever man may do, or seem to cause, he is but an instrument of power to carry out the designs of creation. He combines, he analyses, he executes, but he originates nothing, however wonderfully he may achieve great results by complicated adaptation of means to ends. Professor Crosse is a diffident and meek disciple of science, who makes no pretensions to the creative faculty, but insists only on the principle of spontaneous creation; yet as the power of man is now-a-days too often glorified instead of the power of God, too much caution cannot be used in confounding one with the other. Immense and marvelous as are the powers of human faculties, and the lever of genius, still humility is the only door through which ever genius can pass from the darkness of ignorance into the full blaze and dazzling glare of science, as she reveals nature to the astonished meditation of philosophy.

TOBACCO.—The market for this staple continues firm. The sales during the past week were at very full prices. The sales at all the warehouses from November 1st, 1851, up to last evening amount to twenty thousand nine hundred and ten hogsheads!!—*Lou. Dem.*

"Tis false," as the girl said when her beau told her she had beautiful hair.

A GENTLE HINT.—"Your hand annoys me exceedingly," said the Prince of La Rochesuryon, to a talkative person who was sitting near him at dinner, and who was constantly suiting the action to the word.

"Indeed, my lord," replied the gabbler, "we are so crowded at the table, that I do not know where to put my hand."

"Put it in your mouth," said the Prince.

The Memphis *Eagle* of the 9th in reference to the sinking of the *Pawnee*, has the following:

"The Leathers brought up, the larger portion of the cargo of the *Pawnee*, much of which is in rather a damp condition. The carpenters and hands are hard at work on the *Pawnee*, and she will soon be afloat again.

MARRIED HIS SIXTH WIFE.—Mr. Samuel Parker of this city, was on yesterday evening, by the Rev. George Walker, married to Mrs. Ann Lawre, she being his sixth wife.

Mr. Parker is about seventy years of age, is a Native of the State of New Jersey—came to this city about thirteen years ago, bringing his third wife with him, buried his fifth wife about seven months ago and is now married to the sixth.

[Enquirer.]

Punctuality is one of the greatest virtues a business man can possess.

New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned have removed into their large and commodious Store House, where they are receiving and opening a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy Fall and Winter.

Dry Goods.

selected with great care by one of the Firm, at New York and Philadelphia—having purchased at low prices, they are determined to sell low, and would be pleased to see all of their old friends and acquaintances. Our terms will be low for cash, or to punctual dealers on twelve months time.

J. W. Chandler, having associated himself with R. S. Peters, the business of the Firm will be conducted under the name of

J. W. CHANDLER & CO.
All those indebted to J. W. Chandler, on account or note, are particularly requested to come forward and make payment as I am determined to wind up the business of the old concern.
J. W. CHANDLER.
Lebanon, Ky., Sept. 22, 1852-tf.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately ordered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Spellers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneus' Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinnea's English Teacher; Familiar Science.

Casmas; the great work of Baron Humbolt.

History of England by Hume; Smallett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 15, 1852

Mr. JAMES A. O'BRIAN, is our authorized agent at Bardonia for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Wanted.

We wish to get an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, sprightly boy. A boy must bear a good character, and come well recommended. None other need apply.

Rags! Rags! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

The Milwaukee Mews says that Leahey, the murderer, is, to all appearances, a confirmed maniac.

The New Orleans papers describe the procession and celebration which took place in that city on the anniversary of the death of Lopez, as exceedingly large and imposing.

A western editor, in puffing a village hotel, says that a new tooth brush has been supplied for the wash room, attached to a strong iron chain, so that the public will always be accommodated in that respect.

Hay is selling in many places in New York and New England at \$20 per ton.

There is to be a grand military parade in New York on the 25th of Sept'r.

In Paris they pay soldiers only five cents a day, even in war time. As the Yankee said, "ain't that kind o' low for murder?"

The Masons of Cincinnati intend to celebrate the 4th of November, that being the centennial anniversary of Gen. Washington's initiation.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—It is rumored that the proposed expedition to Japan, under Commodore Perry, will be abandoned, at least, for the present—the Government not being able to spare a sufficient number of vessels, to justify the undertaking.

THE FLYING SHIP.—Mr. Rufus Porter, of New York, the proprietor of the proposed flying ship, proposes, shortly, to test the practicability of navigating the air, "should not unforeseen misfortune prevent." His ship will sustain forty persons, and yet it is only twenty-five pounds weight. The engine and boiler are so arranged as to be at any time instantly disconnected from the wheels, and detached from the saloon, should occasion so require, for the purpose of repair or otherwise.

FROM NOVIA SCOTIA.—The colonial subject of her Majesty, Queen of England, has petitioned her not to grant the fishing immunities to the Americans. The memorial argues the reasonableness of the terms of the fishery convention, and depreciates any change of it. They allude to the reported offer of the privilege of fishing in the bays on the coast of the United States, as an equivalent for that of fishing in the bays on the coast of British America, as an artifice. The proposed boon, they say, would be valueless to the colonies.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire broke out in Savannah on the 3d inst., in the large brick circular establishment of the Georgia Central Railroad, and in an hour and a half the whole concern was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

HORSE THIEVES.—The Burlington hawk Eye learns that ten horse thieves were arrested a few days ago at Rock Island, Iowa.

BANK ROBBERY.—The Providence Journal says that the Mount Vernon Bank, of Foster, was entered sometime between Saturday afternoon and Monday morning, and \$10,300 in bills of the bank stolen. About \$7000 were of the denomination of \$50, and were numbered mostly from 320 to 500; \$2000 of which had never been in circulation. The balance of the bills were mostly in \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100.

The St. Louis Times says that contracts have been made for the delivery of hogs in that city at \$5 for such as weigh over 200 lbs. net.

CHEAP TRANSPORTATION.—Wheat and corn are transported from Chicago to Buffalo, by ships or propellers, at from 6 to 7 cents per bushel—oats a cent less.

A NUMEROUS FAMILY.—At Lexington, Mass., on the 31st of August, died, Mrs. Ann Nevers, aged 96 years. Her descendants were 135, viz: 13 children, 51 grand children, 59 great grand children, and two of the fifth generation.

C. H. H. Pupendek has been recognised by the President Consul of the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg, for Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, to reside at Milwaukee.

HEART RENDING ACCIDENT.—Another warning to those who use Patent Burning Fluid, will be found in the sad record we are called upon to append below. Mrs. John Clauser, wife of the undertaker, on last Friday evening attempted to pour Patent Burning Fluid into a lamp while it was lighted, from a can which held a gallon of the dangerous liquid. The fluid took fire, and instantly exploded with a loud noise like the report that follows the discharge of a gun. Her clothes at once caught fire, when she ran out into the street, shrieking for help. A crowd of persons gathered round, but could not extinguish the flames before the unfortunate lady's attire was entirely consumed, and her body horribly burned. Dr. Menzies was called in to attend her, but there is no hope of her recovery—and thus from carelessness will another life be lost.

Special Notices.

WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY imparts new vigor to vital action, and relieves the system by opening the pores of the skin, and promoting the secretion of various matter. Its action is sudorific, sedative and expectorant, by opening the pores, allaying irritation, and by rendering the expulsion of mucus matter easy.

Those who take the Balm will feel immediate relief from the distressing irritations that accompany affections of the respiratory organs. The pores have been closed, the Balm opens them. The lungs suffer from irritation, the irritation is soothed; the pulse is violent and feverish, they are softened, and the mucus membrane is relieved of its engorgement with rapidity and ease. All by the use of this delightful remedy.

See advertisement.

Lebanon Division, S. of T. No. 73. Meets every Thursday night at their hall in the Court House.

Masonic Lodge, Meets the 1st Monday night in every month at their hall in the Lebanon Hotel.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Meets every Monday night at their hall over L. EOLEN'S Hat Store.

Northern New York Live Stock Ins. Co.

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK. Capital—\$50,000. Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock, Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water, Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or driven on foot to market, insured at fair rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at as low rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Livery Stable Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent. Lebanon, Ky., Aug. 25, 1852.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM My farm, near Lebanon Ky., about the 1st of August, 1850, a fine, young Bay Mare. All the marks that I remember are: there is a white spot on one of her hind feet, and her mane turns to the left side. I will give a liberal reward to whoever delivers her to me. OBEDE WALSTON. August 11th, 3t

To the Citizens of Lebanon.

THE undersigned having located himself in Lebanon, and resumed his former occupation, which is that of a BUTCHER, would respectfully inform the citizens thereof that he will spare neither pains nor expense to satisfy them with the best of meats, which he guarantees shall be done up in nice order, and at the same time he humbly solicits the patronage of ALL.

The market will be opened regularly every Tuesday and Saturday mornings, and at other times when essentially necessary, which will be indicated by the ringing of the tavern bell AT DAYLIGHT. Market at the stable of J. A. Hall. A. THORNTON. Sept. 8, 1852.—3m.

Notice

ALL those indebted to me for goods sold them, would do me a great favor by coming in and settling their accounts by cash, as I have very much in need of money at this time. J. R. KNOTT. Aug. 8, 1852.—6w.

New Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS.

MAAS & RORHCHILD.

Springfield, Ky.

HAVING added to their already large stock, a full supply of FALL and WINTER DRY GOODS of all the varieties and patterns suitable for this market. Being determined to sell goods as low as any establishment in the West, we would invite all those who wish to lay in their winter clothing to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. We do not charge anything for showing goods.

September 1st, 1852.—tf.

Cigars! Cigars!!

THE very best article of Regalia, Lanorma and Principe Cigars can now be procured at my Reading Room. All those who are fond of good Cigars can now get them without any trouble. Come gentlemen, and smoke and read to your hearts content. W. W. JACK. August 25th.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852, a GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$1.25 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought gold on the other. The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. J.

Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks. Aug. 18th, 1852.

INSURANCE

AGAINST

LOSS OR DAMAGE

BY

FIRE

AND THE

PERILS OF NAVIGATION,

BY THE

PROTECTION

Insurance Company

OF

Hartford, Conn.

This old and responsible Company continues to grant Policies upon the most favorable terms.

Apply to—
E. F. SHACKELFORD, Agent for Lebanon and Marion County, Ky.
September 8th, 1m.

PROSPECTUS

OF
ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

TERMS PER SESSION.

[INvariably in Advance.]
Board, including Washing, Mending, Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$37.50
Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in use of Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book-keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, or either of these branches, 42.00
Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of them, 45.00
Tuition in French, (Extra,) 5.00
Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3.00
Stationary, [Pens, Ink and Paper,] when furnished, 2.50
Books, Medicines and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices;
If a student who remains at the College during the vacation, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10.00

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LEBANON POST

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT, expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the State, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c. &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2.50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Cheap Cash Drug Store!!

Having lately purchased the stock of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Linseed, Sweet, Olive and Castor Oils, Wines, Brandies, Paints, &c., of Dr. C. A. PORTER of this place, and having fully replenished the same, I take this opportunity of informing Physicians, Country Merchants, and the community in general, that I shall endeavor to keep on hand at all times, a full supply of every article usually kept in a Drug Store, warranted to be of the best quality, which, having purchased for cash at reduced prices, I will furnish wholesale or retail, to customers for CASH, NEARLY AS CHEAP as they can be obtained in Louisville. Being satisfied that I can do this, I hope the community will favor me with a call before buying elsewhere. That there may be no mistake, I will here annex a list of prices of the most common article in the Drug line. Medicines Patent Medicines &c., sold equally cheap. Recollect that every article is warranted to be of the best quality.

Allspice, per pound,	30 cents;
Black Pepper,	30
Candy	30
Common Glue	30
Madder	30
Borax	40
Castile Soap	40
Carbonate of Magnesia	40
White glue	35
Cream Tartar	35
Linseed oil per gal.	1.20
Turpentine	1.12
Copul Varnish	2.50
Castor oil, per bottle	2.50
Sweet oil	20
Chrome Green, per lb.	50
Paris do	50
Candles	15
Red Lead	15
Litharge	15
Camphor per ounce	15
Katnags	15
Indigo with Madder	10
Best Brandy, per b.t.	90
Best Port Wine	75
Best Maderia	75
Best Muscat	65
Best Catawba	75
Starch, best per lb.	10
White lead pure per kg.	20

Lebanon, Ky., July, 28 1852.—tf.

Webb & Levering,

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Catholic, Miscellaneous, and School Books,

No. 49 Third st., one door from Main.

HAVE now on hand and keep constantly a large and general assortment of every description of Catholic Prayer Books, Meditations, Bibles, &c., together with a most complete stock of Blank Books full bound and half bound, and Cap and Demy, corners and bands—which they will warrant of superior manufacture and paper. W. & L. would also invite the attention of country merchants, teachers, parents and guardians, to their stock of School Books, comprising every variety used in the C. Colleges and Schools of the United States. We have also an assortment of Stationery &c., on hand which will not lose by comparison with any house in the West. July 28—1m.

FRANCY PLAIN and ornamented Candles

of every variety, suitable for Christmas presents; received and for sale by

Dec 20 A. J. GREEN & Co.

A FINE LOT OF NOTE PAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing Office.

May 5, tf

CABINET MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus,

Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes,

Spring Mattresses,

Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

A. S. HARDY.

May 12, 1852, tf

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Kossuth has Arrived.

Since the Great Magyar has arrived in our country, the question has been "what shall we wear?" I am happy to inform the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county, that I have on hand a large stock of the most fashionable and modern

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus,

Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes,

Spring Mattresses,

Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

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A. S. HARDY.

May 12, 1852, tf

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JOHN W. CHANDLER, has just received and opened an extensive and well selected stock of
SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS,
consisting in part of French, English and American Dry Goods;
Plain, Black and Fancy Silks; Printed German Silks; Silk Barages; Barage Dolaines; Lawns; Gingham; Prints; &c., &c., Gloves and Hosiery of every description; Straw Bonnets; Cape Shawls, &c., &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

I have Cloths; Cassimeres; Tweeds; Cottons; Linen goods and Vestings; Molekin, Kos-suth and Silk Hats. I keep also Hardware, Queensware and Glassware. Boots, Shoes, Groceries &c.; together with an endless variety of Goods usually kept in stores. I invite my customers and the purchasers of Goods generally, one and all, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, having determined to sell at prices unusually low.

JOHN W. CHANDLER.

Lebanon, May 12, 1852, tf

Sugar.

15 HOGSHEADS OF SUGAR now receiving and for sale by

may 12 JOHN W. CHANDLER.

New Spring and Summer

DRY GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED have just received a complete assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of

Rich figured Silks,

Plain black do.

Black figured do.

Paris printed Everages,

Organic Madras,

French Jacquets and Lacons,

Irish Linnen, Table Linens,

Berge De Laines black Bombazines,

Canton Cloths and Alpachas,

White Cape Shawls,

Ginghams and Chambrays,

Cloths, Cassimeres and vestings,

Tweeds, and Summer Cloths,

Trickings and Checks,

Cotton and Silk Hosiery,

Tyrolese and Silk Bonnets.

All of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.

ABELL WIMSATT & CO.

As there has been a change made in our firm, all those indebted to the undersigned, will please come forward and settle by cash or notes, as it is necessary for their business to be wound

Select Poetry.

Wait.

BY CHAUNCEY HALE SMITH.

Wait! for the day is breaking,
Though the dull night be long;
Wait! God is not forsaking,
Thy heart. Be strong—be strong!

Wait! and the clouds of sorrow
Shall melt to gentle showers,
And hues from heaven shall borrow,
As they fall amidst the flowers.

Wait! 'tis the key to pleasure,
And to the plan of God;
Oh, tarry thou His leisure—
Thy soul shall bear no load!

Wait! for the time is hastening
When life shall be made clear,
And all who know heart-wasting,
Shall feel that God is dear.

Miscellaneous.

PEELING THE BARK OFF.—A raw down easter came to this city a while ago, and hired out to a cabinet maker within a stone's throw of our sanctum. He understood lots of things, and like a true Yankee, managed to pass for a good deal more than he was worth. The proprietor one day showed a very pretty mahogany veneered bureau to the mechanic and told him to "smooth it off," as the purchaser would call for it in the course of the morning. Bye-and-bye Sni—Johnny Raw made his appearance in the warehouse.

"Well, John, have you made that bureau shine well?"

"Wall, I guess it don't look bad, but 'twas a tarnation job though. I couldn't git at it any other way, and I took a fore-plane, and peeled the darned bark all off on't!"

A NEAT CONDUCTOR.—The "neatest" conductor we ever heard of flourishes on the railroad between Albany and Buffalo. A passenger who had his head out of the window was decapitated by a collision with a passing train, when the conductor seized the body and shoved the shoulders out of the window, exclaiming—

"Blame me old fellow, if you shall bleed in here!"

This conductor is a model of neatness.

Literary Museum.

UNMERCHANTABLE WHISKY.—The Cincinnati Gazette, of a late date, says:

"A few weeks since we had occasion to notice the fact that whisky had been sold in the market which proved to be musty, or damaged. Since that time we have heard of two similar cases, and one of these was submitted to the Chamber of Commerce for adjustment. The case was submitted to arbitration, not merely on account of the amount involved, which is unimportant, but for the purpose of testing the matter, and establishing a precedent. The decision is one of great importance both to the dealers in and manufacturers of the article. The committee (it was carried up to the Committee of Appeals) have decided that sellers are responsible when they sell whisky without having an understanding relative to its quality, which may prove unmerchantable. The question was also decided that inspectors, under the general inspection laws of the State, are required merely to ascertain the proof of the whisky, and the capacity of the barrel. The result of this decision will be, we suppose, that hereafter whisky will be sold for what it may be, whether 'rotten,' or 'sound,' with the understanding that the purchaser shall have no recourse upon the seller, except when the seller may know the article to be prime, and be willing to guarantee it; and the latter will, of course, command the highest price."

WOLVES AND RAILROADS.—The Chicago Tribune has the following:—It is said that since the tracks of the railroads around the Lake were laid down, but one single wolf has been seen or heard of South of them, and it is thought that he had never been North since their construction. The farmers of Twenty Mile Prairie, and adjacent country, are no longer troubled about herding their sheep in pens during each night, as they were formerly. The wolf is at all times exceedingly suspicious of traps, and is not disposed to venture near iron or steel, however tempting the bait may be that lies near it; hence their fear of crossing the railroad track to commit depredations on the flocks in the farming country South. At night, too, when they leave their dens, the locomotives pass, and their hideous noise is not calculated to inspire the varmints with any remarkable degree of confidence and security from danger.

A YANKEE FISHING TOWN.—The Boston Transcript gives the following interesting reminiscences of the history of a fishing town in Massachusetts:

At the commencement of the revolutionary war, Marblehead sent a full regiment of officers and men to join the Continental army. Seamen were needed, whereupon encouragement was given to the soldiers to leave the army and enter the public and private vessels. Many companies belonging to fishing towns were thus disbanded. When the last draft came for men, no man was left in the town under eighty years of age, and no boy over fourteen. At the end of the war, there were fifteen hundred widows in that one town of Marblehead. The fact was as indisputable as that the town house was standing. Unfortunately, in many instances the army list could not be found, and shipping papers were lost, so that only a thousand widows from Marblehead could establish claims, but it was not doubted that there were hundreds more who were entitled to pensions but for the accident of losing the necessary proof.

A Monster Bell.

We were shown, yesterday, at the extensive bell foundry of Mr. Kaye, on Water street, above Second, the pattern for a bell which will be cast by Mr. Kaye in a few days and which, when finished, will probably be the largest in the United States. It will be about six feet in height, ten feet in diameter at the bottom, and will weigh forty-six hundred pounds. It is for the Catholic cathedral on Fifth street.—*Lou. Dem.*

ADVICE TO WIVES, NOT VERY COMPLIMENTARY TO HUSBANDS.—A wife must study never to draw largely on the small stock of patience in a man's nature, nor to increase his obstinacy by trying to drive him; never, never, if possible, to have scenes. I doubt much if a real quarrel, even made up, does not loosen the bond between man and wife, and sometimes, unless the affection of both be very sincere, is lasting. If irritation should occur, a woman must expect to hear, from most men, a strength and vehemence of language far more than the occasion requires. Mild, as well as stern men, are prone to this exaggeration of language, let not a woman be tempted to say anything sarcastic or violent in retaliation. The bitterest repentance must needs follow, if she do. Men frequently forget what they have said, but seldom what is uttered by their wives. They are grateful, too, for forbearance in such cases; for whilst asserting most loudly that they are right, they are often conscious that they are wrong.—Give a little time, as the greatest boon you can bestow, to the irritated feelings of your husband.—*English Matron.*

A GOOD JUDGE OF DISTANCE.—It would be well if all passengers could keep themselves as firmly aloof from excitement in a steamboat race, as a venerable Friend, of Rhode Island, (now descended, full of years and full of honors, to his grave,) did on the occasion of a race between two contending steamers, on one occasion, in Long Island Sound. The boats had been running with no visible advantage on either side, for a great distance, and groups of excited persons were on the deck, discussing their several chances of triumph, and finally appealed to the "Friend" in question:

"Don't you think we've gained on her in coming the last forty miles?"

"Yes," replied the Quaker, with imperturbable gravity, "I should say, from present appearances, that we had."

"Do you?" Well, Mr. Brown, how much should you think we have gained upon her?"

"I may be mistaken," replied our Friend "for I have small gift at correctly calculating differences of distance; but I should think that in the last fifty miles we have gained upon her about an inch!"

He was too "close" an observer to be bothered with any further questioning from the excited bystanders.

To Get Rid of Moles.

A writer in the Southern Cultivator offers the following mode to get rid of moles:

"To kill moles, which some of your subscribers complain of, boil a handful of corn into homony; then stew with it a spoonful of sugar with a few grains of strychnine; let it dry, and drop a grain or two in their holes. They will never see day-light again. Patent me for this recipe, will you?—unless you can show an earlier invention, or one better."

We think, says the Germantown Telegraph, however, to cut beef in thin strips resembling an earth worm, and prepare it as above, it will be more efficacious, as it is well known that the mole is carnivorous in its habits rarely eating anything but worms and insects, except driven by hunger to prey upon the tender roots of plants.

But we have another, and we think a still better remedy for these annoying animals, which we are assured will not fail to drive them from your premises. It has been tried in this borough, and pronounced, after two years experience, to be effectual. It is only to place in the runs of the mole, at various points, or where a new one or branch can be seen, bits of red herring! Let the be carefully inserted and in a little while these short-sighted animals will take their departure, and may not trouble you again for years.

DEAR SLEEP.—The Parkersburg Gazette has the following good thing:—

One night this week, a stranger hailed at our warboat, took lodgings, and requested to be called in time for the first boat going westward.

An hour passed, and down came the packet, blowing and whistling as only our liners can blow and whistle. Our passenger was aroused and told to "hump himself," as the boat was in sight.

"How long," inquired the drowsy traveler, rubbing his eyes, "have I been asleep?"

"About an hour," was the reply.

"What's the damage for lodging?"

"Two bits," responded the polite wharf-master, in his blandest tone.

"Two bits! Well, mister, I'm mighty glad you woke me so soon. Two bits an hour!—Why, stranger, at that rate, if I had slept till morning, I should have been dead broke!"

So saying, our calculating friend forked over, stepped aboard the steamer, and went on his way rejoicing. He was one of the k'chaps and can journey on.

VERY NATURAL.—An outside passenger of a coach had his hat blown over a bridge and carried away by the stream.

"Is it not very singular," said he, to a gentleman who was seated beside him, "that my hat took that direction?"

"Not at all," replied the latter; "it is natural that a beaver should take to the water."

Conundrums.

'Dadd, I want to ask you a question.—Why is a gin-palace like a bad shilling? 'I can't tell my son.' Because you can't pass it,' said the boy.

Why cannot the Chelsea pensioners hold a general meeting? Because there would always be some members missing.

When would people older than yourself make good feeding for cattle? When they are past your age (pasturage.)

How may a person denounce a wizard and praise a novelist in the same terms? By saying, Oh! unique, romancer, (Oh! you necromancer.)

Why are seeds, when sown, like a gate post? They are planted in the earth to propagate (prop a gate.)

To whom may the family of the Ark-wrights trace their origin? To Noah, for he was the first Ark-wright.

Why is the present the saddest season of the year? Because the people are now most subject to melon-choleics.

The slaves of the South, when they wish to be severe on each other, say, 'Go 'long half price nigger; you wouldn't fetch fifty dollars, and I see worth a thousand.

In religious disquisitions, the tongue does not always represent the mind.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

Of General Information, designed for Families and Private Libraries. Published by J. A. & U. P. JAMES, Cincinnati, O., entitled,

UNIVERSAL PICTORIAL LIBRARY: Containing valuable papers on different subjects, comprising Natural History, Natural Science, Agriculture, Rural Economy, Biography, Fine Arts, The Orientals, Travels, Geography, Botany, Miscellaneous Readings, etc., etc. Illustrated with more than Five Hundred Engravings. One vol. Imp. 8vo., 640 pp., embossed cover, marble edge, Price, \$3.00.

This work has already become very popular, and contains an amount and variety of scientific and literary matter not to be found in the same compass in any other work. The various topics which it comprises are treated in a clear and simple manner, adapting it to all classes of readers. The many fine Engravings, by which the different subjects are illustrated, increase its value, rendering it at the same time more useful, as well as more attractive and interesting.

Among the contents of this very interesting and instructive work will be found numerous Biographical Sketches of Eminent characters, Leaves from History, descriptions of Living Costumes, Selections of Natural History, Tales of Savage and Civilized Life, Anecdotes, and a large amount of Miscellaneous matter, descriptive of wonders in Science, Nature, and Art, interesting and instructive not only to those of mature age, but readily comprehended by the junior portion of the family circle. In fine, it is a work that should find a place in every family.

N. B. ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED to circulate the above, and numerous other POPULAR WORKS, to whom such discounts will be made as will enable them to realize a handsome remuneration.

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